REMEMBERING A CAT'S FUNERAL: 1926

My brother Harol could walk on water and knew protocol at seven

he put tissue paper over a comb and played a dirge for Andrew Jackson

led the cortege up Post Oak Hill

where we laid poor Andrew down in a crackerbox

YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED

Cousin Lonza came home upset in August heat and threw his strawhat on the coffee table

Merle has cancelled out he ain't comin to the fair

Lonza's long face dropped farther nobody else can sing like him something bad wrong with that boy and I wouldn't pay a nickel to hear nobody else